

Beyond the bog our objective point was a bit of moist ground higher up, where last year grew abundance of *Boletinus decipiens*. Careful search, however, failed to discover it, and perhaps we were too early, for August 16, was the date in 1899. *Boletus bicolor* was fruiting, a fungus very easily mistaken for *B. miniato-olivaceus* var. *sensibilis*, on account of its color, pink and yellow in the older specimens, its large, soft caps, and its odor, which to some suggests the smell of sulphur, to others that of hickory nuts. The red stem, yellow at the top, and the scarcely changing yellow flesh mark *B. bicolor*. The other with the long name, has a yellow stem and changes quickly to blue. Here also were two fruits of the anomalous *Paxillus paradoxus*, half agaric and half polypore, with soft red pileus and general suggestion of Boletus in tint and texture, and yellow fleshy lamellae with conspicuous transverse partitions, in this case less porous and so less like Boletinus than usual.

Warned by a rapidly darkening sky, and by approaching shocks of thunder, we cut short our search and hurried back to the road, where we found shelter from the shower that speedily followed. Satisfied that we had demonstrated the existence of toadstools even in a dry, hot season, we were content to let the homeward car carry us within a few rods of a wooded hill where we might have found *Lactarius luteolus*, *Craterellus Cantharellus*, *Boletus Peckii*, *Cantharellus minor*, and *Cyclomyces Greenii*, all of which have been collected there, and perhaps were waiting for us as we passed. At a quarter to six we were back again on sterile Boston pavements.

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PLANTAGO ELONGATA IN RHODE ISLAND. — In the July number of RHODORA I observe a brief communication on the occurrence of *Plantago elongata* Pursh, or properly, as it seems to me, following the unbroken usage of over fifty years, *P. pusilla* Nutt.

About 1871 I found the plant along the highway leading from East Greenwich, Rhode Island, to the famous forge of General Greene. About a quarter of a mile north of the forge, the road passed over a sort of gravelly common, where it was quite abundant.

A year or two afterwards I found it about half a mile south of East Greenwich, on the road to Hunt's bridge. — J. W. CONGDON, Mariposa, Cal.